

from The Snow Queen

Brian E. Drake

Soprano

intoned

Kai, be my boy. I'll take you where my ice— Makes mir-rors of the moun-tains,—

Viola

p *f* *p*

Sop.

— where the clouds Act pag-eants in the skies.— I'll build a pal - ace— Of crys - tal,

Vla.

mf

Sop.

all its walls will be win - dows— So you can watch the sea— when I send

Vla.

Soprano

half-sung

storms. I'll make the dol - phins dive to sunk - en ships— To bring up

Vla.

Sop. 13 *sung*
sil - ver out of dead men's poc - kets. I'll fill your hands with dia - monds, —

Vla. 13

Sop. 16
— my 'one jewel. — I'll show you all my sec - ret stores — of gold And

Vla. 16

Sop. 20
o - ther things more pre - cious. I will o - pen The stones to give you what the earth would hide. But

Vla.

Sop. 24
let me kiss you, Kai, and this is yours! — Kai, be my boy.

Vla. 24 *f* *p*

Sop. 28

I'll set you on my throne And all the world will know you rule with me.

Vla. 28 < f = = = p

Sop. 32

You'll have the Win-ter Wo-men— to dance for you And teach you all our coun-try's fav'-rite songs. They'll

Vla. 32

Sop. 36

weave— you robes of glit - t'ring mid - night fog, Dyed— in the co - lors of the

Vla. 36

Sop. 39

wild au - ro - ra, And sew you cloaks and slip - pers from the skins Of seal and fox and car - i -

Vla. 39

Sop. 42

bou and bear. You will com-mand my ar-mies as you like: Send them to con-quer far off tro - pic lands And

Vla. 42

Sop. 46

watch the for-ests frost - ed by their swords, — Or or - der them to bat - tle one an - o - ther — And

Vla. 46

Sop. 49

shat - ter them- selves for your en - ter - tain - ment. A - cross the world — In ev' — ry

Vla. 49

Sop. 52

hu - man place, — Who - e - ver has let cold in - to his heart Or wished to chill an - o - ther's,

Vla. 52

mf 3 3 *cresc.* —

Sop. 55

you'll com - mand. Kai, kiss me, and this king - dom will be yours! —

Vla. 55

Sop. 58

Kai, be my boy! Too soon in this warm place You'll lose your pret - ty looks. Your

Vla. 58

Sop. 62

dim - ples will Dis - solve in jowls, your white hands — will turn rough And

Vla. 62 *whining*

Sop. 65

rasp — on a - ny soft thing you would touch. Your back will crook, — your legs will

Vla. 65 *col legno*

Sop. 69 knot and weak - en, Your lips will pale, and your eyes, those bright

Vla. 69 *modo ordinario*

Sop. 73 eyes— That glow— like gla - ciers in the North's long night,

Vla. 73 *ff* *mp* *p*

Sop. 77 *hushed*

Sop. 77 Will hide them - selves be - hind their wrin - kled lids, A - shamed to have grown so dim and so use - less.

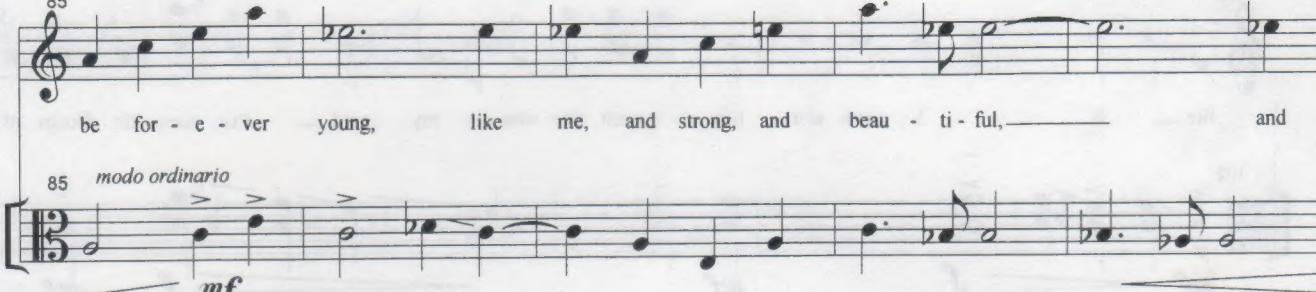
Vla. 77 *mp* *pp*

Sop. 81 But come with me and I will freeze your beau - ty— To keep it safe. You'll

Vla. 81 3 *simile* *sul ponticello* *p*

Sop. 85

be for - e - ver young, like me, and strong, and beau - ti - ful, _____ and

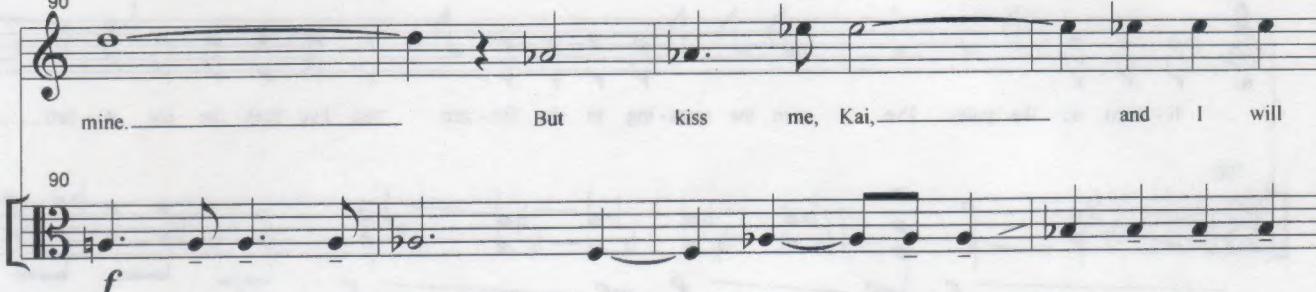


Vla. 85 *modo ordinario*



Sop. 90

mine. _____ But kiss me, Kai, _____ and I will



Vla. 90



Sop. 94

give you this! _____ Kai, kiss me, _____ be my

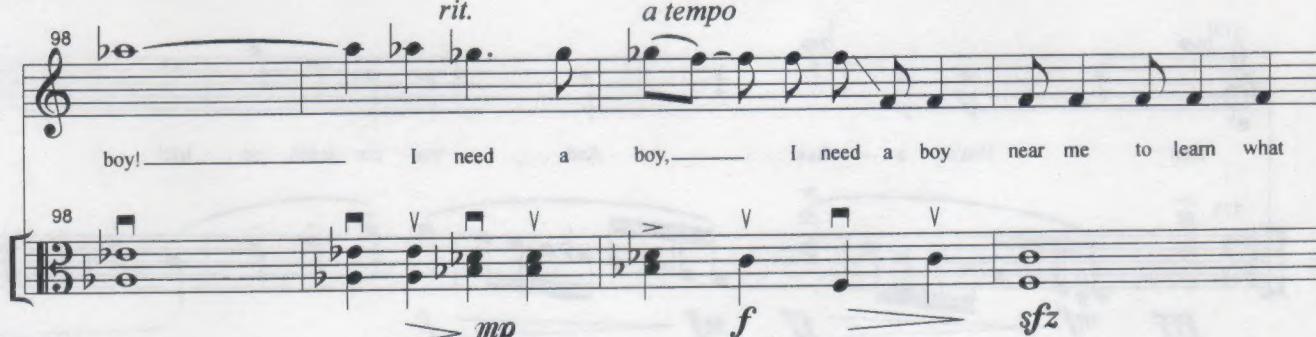


Vla. 94



Sop. 98

rit. boy! _____ I need a boy, _____ I need a boy near me to learn what



Vla. 98



102

Sop. life— is. I know that life— can live with- in my cold,— I've seen the bloom of

Vla. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

106

Sop. li - chen at the poles. I've seen the sport-ing in the fro - zen sea. I've seen the ice it - self—

Vla. *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

109

Sop. — grow roots and sprigs And reach like a - ny live thing for the sun!

Vla. *f* *ff*

113

Sop. Kai! You're a - live! And you can teach me lifel

Vla. *fff* *mf* *ff* *mf* *f*

117

Sop. Your life can find the spark hid-den in me, As my cold found the

Vla. *sul ponticello*

mp < *mf* > *mp* *mf* *p*

121 Slow

Sop. glint of ice in you! — Kai, be my

Vla. *modo ordinario*

< *mf* > *p* *pp* *mp*

126

Sop. boy, come, — Kai,

Vla.

130

Sop. give me your kiss! —

Vla. *ten.* *sul ponticello*

p *p* *mp* *p* *ppp*